









A PAGE OF REAL NEWS

EVENINGWORLD PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS

A PAGE WORTH READING

OUT OF TOWN.

Buff, the dog we think the world of, the very apple of our eyes,

coming up the road with a chicken in his mouth. One of the neighbor's

chickens! Contrary to the family rules and regulations, the public

statutes and the peace and dignity of the State. If you only knew how

patient we have been with Buff, how we have labored with him, how

we have lectured him. . . . The last time Buff fell from grace the

game warden served formal notice on us that the dog's next offense

would be followed by capital punishment. And you know what Jersey

justice is. I really am very much depressed. Little Jimmy will miss

his pal dreadfully. I wish I knew some way to save the dog .- Mrs.

J. A. Doran, No. 144, Toms River, N. J.

"SMARTY!"

MONDAY.

I saw a Ford sedan pass Passaic Street and Rochelle Avenue to-day with

Street and Rochelle Avenue to-day with a Missouri license plate. In the automobils were a man, his wife and their child, and as it passed us I saw, hanging on the rear, a suit of underwear and a pair of socks, which evidently had tust been washed.—Margaret V. Ieradi, Rochelle Park, N. J.

From my porch to-day I saw two boys not quite four years old playing. One pretended he was a traffic officer, while the other played he was the owner of the car his father had left standing in front of the house. The atreet slopes a little, and before I realized what had happened, I saw the car moving slowly down the road. Of

lzed what had happened, I saw the car moving slowly down the road. Of course, I got excited, but the child at the wheel, not sensing any danger, put out one hand as if he were signalling the cars behind to come ahead. The car had gone about 80 feet when the child's father came to the rescue. He stopped the car and lectured his son, whereupon the other little fellow who had been playing traffic con came up

From the window of my office I can see what was probably one of the first actual accomplishments with a product

which has since become one of the mos

What I saw to-day was anything but pleasing to the eye. I saw

MANHATTAN

While I waited for a 14th Street crosslown car this morning I observed that the girl who appeared to be waiting for the same green one was rather unusually pretty. All the girls in this part of New York are good looking, but this one was a perfect little peach. I envied the young fellow who approached, lifted his hat, called her by her first name and said "Good morning." She greeted him quite as pleasantly. The envy that surged within me as they chatted together was, I realize now on sober reflection, most grievously sinful. * * * The car came along and I followed them in. She marched straight past the fare box without giving it a tumble and took a weat. He dropped ONE nickle in the glass-works and followed. I trailed. "Miss," bawled the conductor, "will you PLEASE pay your fare?" She arose, walked back to the box and gave up 5 cents. She returned and sat down again. The young fellow was as pink as the rosy red cheeks of a baby. At the next corner he mumbled something and hurried out and off.-Timothy Keating, No. 257 West 10th Street,

FIRST CLASS IN 'RITHMETIC. STAND UP.

While sitting in Madison Square re-cently I figured that there are 696 win-dows in the tower of the Metropolitan Building between the fourth story and the gallery just above the clock. There being two panes to the window there are 1,392 panes. Estimating these panes are 1,322 panes. Estimating these panes to be two feet square I figured the total area of the glass to be approximately 110 square rods, or considerably more than half an acre. Put end to end, these panes would make a glass pathway 2,784 feet long, more than a half mile. If each pane were a quarter of an inch thick piled one on top of another they would reach a height of 25 feet.—M. A. Beatty, No. 55 W. 17th Street.

GATEWAY.

Inc. Ellis Island ferry is about to Iand. Outside the gates there is bustle and confusion. Every one is trying to get as near as possible. Whole families are waiting for long-looked-for relatives. Bables are crying. Children are being held by the hands. Anxious and eager faces try to near neat the guards. faces try to peer past the guards. All nationalities are there. One by one by the long-expected arrivals troop out and are met by relatives and friends, and after the effusive, sometimes tearful, greetings are hustled away. The expressions on the faces of the disappointed watchers is often pitiable. Even after the last boat has landed some continue to wait and watch, seemingly not able to understand that no more admittances will be made on this particular day.—H. E. Robins, No. 39 White-hall Street.

on special work in Elizabeth, N. J., found that travelling back and forth every day for four days in the week was making too great a demand on time and energy and I suggested that we make a "vacation" out of beds, first class board; garden and grounds; use of planc," * * * Rolls-Royce,"-Mrs. George A. Miller, No. 116 West 74th Street.

THE SCRAMBLER.

At Coney Island I stopped to watch the ride called the "Scrambler." It is well named, sir. Four people sit in one car. The platforms on which the cars stand gradually increase their velocity as they go round and round and suddenly switch the other way. This makes they work work work works the best for the cars. them bang together. I aw one woman's hat fall off. It signalized among the cars, finally came to a place on the edge of one platform and was apinning around until the end of the trip, when finally it was run over, Herman A. Kirshbaum, No. 70 Essex Street.

BOYS OF NEW YORK.

On Madison Street near Pearl Street 1 saw several boys of eight or ten play ne of the good old ones on drivers and chauffeurs by putting up a sign reading. "Street Closed." I saw the driver of one car turn about and start back when he happened to see that the kids were laughing at him. "It's enly a joke," they yelled at him, said y a joke," they young, and turned again, smiling, and turned When I were putting the sign up agai and looking for another sucker.-Nick vasco, No. 16 Franklin Street.

PETER. On 18th Street, between Eighth and Ninth Avenues to-day, I saw a woman stop on the sidewalk, look up and begin calling "Peter! Peter!" I expected to see a man or boy come to a window, but instead e dog appeared and barked. The scomen said, "Tell your mamma i want her." The dop barked again, disappeared and returned in a moment followed by a coman.-Margaret McGreevy, No. 687 Ninth Ave-

QUESTION FOR BRONX POLK. I saw to-day in the middle of the Bronx River, just below Gun Hill Road, stone, which was sunk in the three feet above the water. On top of this stone was a statue which seemed to be made of wood. It was the figure of a Union soldier standing at "parade rest." Some time ago, apparently, it had been painted, for the old regulation overcoat still showed a faded blue, as did the cap, and the inside of the cape was red. I got as close to it as I could and naw carved in the stone the rude figures "1808." I made inquiries in the ghborhood, but no one

WHEN YOU WANT A DOCTOR. I walkd through 116th Street, betucen First and Second Avenues, this afternoon and saw the board signs of physicians on so many house-fronts, one after another, that I came to the conclusion I had stumbled upon the healthiest block in New York. On one side of the street there are Drs. Auleta, Mooney, Caparei, Casa, Rossano, Salvatore, Miraglia, Amorosa, Spin-ella, Tanner and Jurich. Then there is Haarlem Community House and the headquarters of the East Mor-lem Health Centre. Directly across the street are Dr. Tresca, Dr. Catu-rani, Dr. Trotta, Dr. Lazetta and

Dr. Reale. Surely, no stokness can make much headway here.—Stella R. Cowly, No. 160 West 93th Street. "A RELIC OF OLD DACENCY." I saw a beautiful equipage in 34th Street at Ninth Avenue, going in the direction of the North River. It con-sisted of a landau and a well matched pair of handsome chestnuts, their silverpair of handsome chestnuts, their silver-mounted harness fairly glistening in the sun. The coach was unoccupied, but on the box were two men in gorgeous dark blue and gold livery with big cockades in their silk hats. The picture brought back memories of the parades of other days in Bellevue Avenue at Newport.—Frank Lee, No. 690 Eighth Avenue

ONLY A VOLUNTEER.

For the past year I have noticed a big black and white cat, the pet of the fremen of Engine Co. No. 26 in West TOU DON'T LOOK A DAY OVER FIFTY, BILL.

I have just returned from a few days' wisit to the home of my daughter in the Catskills, where I saw a good deal of my eight-year-old grandson. A fine boy-Improud of him, though he said something which gave me a bit of a shock. I was stretched of in the hammock when I heard his nother tell him he must keep very quiet for an hour or so and let grandpa have a nap. "All right, mother dear." I heard him say, "Til let mother dear." I heard him say, "Til let the old fellow sleep,"—William Croner, No. 60 West 129th Street.

47th Street, sitting in front of the fire-house every morning looking up towards the fire-house every morning looking up towards. In an "L" train in the Bronx to-day I had always been under the impression that Tomasso was keeping his eye on that Tomasso ons the impression that Tomasso was keeping his eye on that Tomasso ons the i 47th Street, sitting in front of the fire

During the recent hot spell my husband, who is engaged temporarily being agreed to, we placed the following advertisement in one of the papers: "Wanted-By husband and wife, two rooms, private bath, twin did not see anything unreasonable in our demands until to-day, when we received the following message, written on pink paper: "You forgot to ask for a pink boudoir, marble swimming pool, and use of the

DEATH DEFYING.

legs while he reached way out to the other part of the derrick. He was too bigh that he looked like a bundle of rings hanging in the sky. Then watched the riveters throw red bo olts to one another, I also saw one tennoved two was man trip over some girders high in the air, and I held my breath in fear he was going to pitch to the ground, but, fortunately, he balanced himself. No ome can realize what an undertaking is to put up a sky scraper until they have seen what risks the workmen take.—M. D. New York

SENIORITY RIGHTS.

This afternoon on taking a subway rain for home I entered a car in which all the seats were filled and some pro-ple standing. Just as I took a cool place under a fan a man about twenty eet from me got up and motioned to me to take the seat he had been occu-As I came close to him loked at me and immediately resume! Is seat, saying: "Excuse me, madain: its seat, saying: "Excuse me, madain; of 27th Street between Eighth and of 27th Street between Eighth and of 27th Street between Eighth and Ninth Avenues I noticed a ranway from the aldewalk to the basement of one of these houses. It led into what we would call a "blacksmith shop," but it wasn't that. It is a "Horse Shoeing Parior," for—take it from the sign on the sidewalk—there is where is located

Up at Park Avenue and 188th Street I saw one of the showers the Fire De-partment puts up in the atreet for children. But instead of children playng under this one there were young men and young women. Dressed in eathing suits they were clasping bands and playing 'Ring Around Rosie' and other chidren's games. There were about twenty of them and they were umping and shouting and laughing like ommanche Indiana.-James J.

Harnes, No. 318 E. 23d Street.

A TINY LITTLE GRAVEYARD BESIDE A CITY STREET.

Sandwiched in between loft buildings on 21st Street, west of Sixth Avenue, i saw a little graveyard. I have lived in New York thirty-five years and this was my first knowledge of a build-tibse in that neighborhood—Stanley Mend, No. 401 West 37th Street.

to write a story for the "What Did You See To-Day?" page of The Evening to World. I inclose the letter, written by Edward, seven, without assistance One day at dinner Walter asked his father to serve him with the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile ing for the "from well to be the foot with the back foot of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile ing for the "What Did You See To-Day?" page of The Evening to See To-Day?" page of The Evening to Edward, seven, without assistance One day at dinner Walter asked his father to serve him with the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile to write a story for the "What Did You See To-Day?" page of The Evening to The Evening to the "Edward thought the back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought this a good joke and impressed upon it by mile the "back foot" of the chicken. Edward thought the "back foot" of the chicken.

REPORTED BY EVENING WORLD READERS

To make this news feature even more entertaining and interesting Special Prizes are to be awarded Daily and Weekly. One Dollar is paid for every item printed; the prizes are in addition. Send them to "What Did You See?" Editor, Evening World, Post Office Box 185, City Hall Station. WRITE ABOUT HAPPENINGS IN YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD.

Tell your story, if possible, in not more than 125

took place. Write your own name and address words. State where the thing written about | carefully and in full. Checks are mailed daily.

WEEKLY PRIZES:

among daily prize winners as follows: First prize, \$100;

second prize, \$50; third prize, \$25; fourth prize, \$10.

Capital prizes for best stories of week distributed

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

If you witness a serious accident, the outbreak of what threatens to be a BIG fire, or know of any other BIG news story, telephone Beekman 4000 and ask for the CITY EDITOR of The Evening World. Liberal awards for first big news. BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS.

DAILY PRIZES:

For the best stories each day: First Prize, \$25: second prize, \$10; third prize, \$5. Ten prizes of \$2 each for ten next best stories.

BRONX.

FROM THE WALL AT FORT

SCHUYLER.

I climbed the extremely high wall that surrounds Fort Schuyler and stretched

out prone on my stomach to enjoy the picture spread below. Beautiful yachts and all manner of motorboats floated or chug-chugged in the Sound. I saw brigantines on their way to sea; trim little yawls and ugly, clumpy schooners. Stocky little tugboats in their business-like way pulled barges laden with sand

or gravel. I saw a Fall River liner, one of the white beauties of the Sound, and followed it with my eyes until it became

"HAIR SINGED, SIR?"

GYDDAP!

sky takes on that indescribable hue that heralds day. And then * * I see that sure harbinger of morning, the

Coming home last night on a Bronx subway train I saw a young couple come

into the train at 116th Street with their "family." The woman appeared to be about seventeen and the man, I judged,

perhaps two years her senior. He car-ried the baby, which was about four months old. The minute they were seated mother took the child and im-

mediately became very busy. First a removed two big blankets, then open

and finally returned the child to its father. Then she dug into her hag for a bottle of water. The baby held oute

a bottle of water. The bank held outor the bottle for about two minutes, when mother took it away. Then mother dressed the child all over again, wrapped in in the two blankets and at 148th Street the family left the train. From he minute they joined until the minute of the bath of them.

they left us both of them were busy with that kid.-Malny Harris, No. 506

FOR THOROUGHBREDS.

There's something about the appearance of the row of houses built about

25 feet from the sidewalk that makes one think of a high-class residentia section in the days when old New York

the sidewalk—there is where is located Archie N. McAlonen, "Equine Chirop-odist."—F. D. K., Bronz,

PAVOR RECEIVED AND CONTENTS

When I came dewnstairs this morning before 7.30 o'clock I saw my two sons, aged seven and five sitting at the dining-room table trying their beat to write a story for the "What Did You

Intervale Road, Bronx.

980 Fox Street, Bronx.

wagon.-Johann Horowitz, No.

Avenue, Bronx.

BROOKLYN

WRECKED. I saw a poorly clad woman in the Domestic Relations Court in Brooklyn to-day with three small girls, one about three, one perhaps two years old and the other a babe in arms. The mother looked worn and sad. The older children romped around with happy, smiling faces. One of them ran to a man and cried, "Daddy! Daddy; take me!" He pushed the child away. The other little one tried to climb into his lap. He repulsed her too. The little ones looked confused. Their smiles disappeared. There were tears on the little faces.-Mrs. S. T. Morrison, No. 1148 East 18th Street, Brooklyn.

DINNER AT SEVEN.

I was seated next to a middle

aged tooman in the new Atlantia

Metson Picture Theatre yesterday

when auddenly every one was

startled to hear the furious ringing

of a bell. The sound came from be-side me. The middle-aged woman quickly reached into her bag and drew forth an alarm clock, which was still ringing angrily. She shut it off, and turning to me she ex-

dained in answer to my astanished

look that she was cook for a family bereabouts and had neked to go to

the pictures. She was so afraid she might not get back in time to pro-pare dinner she had brought along the clock and set it at \$.20.—L. T.

EVENING IN CROTONA PARK

oblitious. There they gather every e

PAPA BOOR.

sel at Coney Island to-day I saw a young man place a three-year-old on a horse and the a strap about his body so

Street, Brooklyn

ock. No. 8 Willoughby Street,

a mere speck and then disappeared from view.—Elmer A. Low, No. 24 Indian Trail, Silver Bench, Throgs Neck. A tired-looking woman got into the trolley car that travels between Jamaica and Hempstead. The seats were full, so she stood in the rear of the car. In the window of one of the tensorial omportume in this neighborhood is a sign which reads as follows: "Hair Cutting Cigars." The word "cigars" is below the two others and of course I have something better than a hazy notion as to what is intended, but somethow or other this notice fore form. Presently I saw the conductor look as a moment. The men stood. The conductor lifted the seat, reached under how or other this notice, free from and then put it back in place. One o punctuation, intrigues me dreadfully.— Madeline Windolf, No. 677 Courtlandt the men who had stood did not have the brazenness to sit while a woman stood, so he gave her his seat. I saw the conductor grin -Lorton H. Smythe No. 358 Carlton Avenue, Brooklyn.

LIVING MEMORIALS.

I have occasion to walk every day on Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, and there I see the trees planted by that grateful community as a living monument to the soldiers who died overseas. I see also on each tree the weather-beaten tributes to comrades and loved ones, flowers and wreaths that are faded and withered, and the tattered rem-nants of the emblem for which they gave their lives.—Rose Berk, No. 1982 President Street, Brooklyn. my neighbor seemed to have mastered. I put him down as a learned Japanese, and what I'm wondering about is how

PARTICULAR.

The continual presence of a "For Rent" sign at the entrance of a dwelling in Degraw Street has excited much curiosity and comment because tenants are always demanding apartments here—street. Brooklyn. he landed in the upper Bronx.—E. J. Batt, No. 1102 Jackson Avenue, Bronx. are always demanding apartments here-abouts. To-day I as a tidy young woman with a baby in her arms emerge it is midnight. Quiet reigns throughthe borough finds rest from its cares, strength for the battle of to-morrow. from this particular house. She looked somewhat distressed and a woman asked her if she had rented the place. The young woman answered: "No; I am inder a breezeless sky the solemn chadows of many dwelling places. Streets are descried; brave policemen nake their nightly rounds. I see, in the distance, one lone trolley, its lights blinking, crawling across the bridge that spans the Harlem. • The shadows of night seem to retreat as the

her if she had rented the place. The young woman answered: "No: I am not wanted there because the landord refuses to permit either children or planos on the premises." The sign is still up. *J. M. M., Brooklyn.

IN THE SOCK.

In the subway station near my home to-day I saw an old man standing in a corner slowly pulling an old woolen sock from his pocket. When he had done this he carefully united a knot at the top and slipped out a nickel for the fare. Then he tied up the sock again and pushed it in his pocket.—Walter J. Engel, No. 213 Hart Street, Brooklyn.

AGONY.

On the main floor of the Criminal Courts Building in Centre Street, Manhattan, I saw groups of lawyers, defendants, complainants and others interested in pending cases. They were discussing their affairs in low tones, the combined effect producing a buzz-buzzing which seemed to be magnified by form of the vanit-like structure. Suddenly we heard the heart-rending shrick of a woman and a hush fell upon the place. She came from one of the elevators, supported on one side by an old man and on the other by a young woman. "Oh, my boy! Oh, my boy!" she cried. That was all, Her companions escorted her to the Franklin Street entrance. The various groups resumed their conversation.-Jack Laurence, No. 232 Rodney

Yesterday's Special Prizes

First Prize, \$25. THOMAS C. DANIELS, No. 109A Judge Street, Camburst,

Second Prize, \$10. M. BARSHAK, M. D., No. 952 Aldus Street, Bronx.

Third Prize, \$5. MICHAEL PETTE, No. 4 Fleming Place, Januarea.

Ten Prizes of \$2 Each.

T. J. HEALY, No. 22 East End Avenue. NAT P. RUDITSKY, No. 1627 Avenue A. ISIDORE ROTEMAN, No. 283 Madison Street.

H. BLACK, No. 149 East 26th Street. DOROTHY DONLON, No. 353 West 58th Street ANNA EDELSON, No. 1892 Marmion Avenue, Broux. J. CARTWRIGHT, No. 138 St. Paul's Avenue, Tompkinsville

MORRIS GROSFELD, No. 855 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn. M. G. HABIT, No. 207 Court Street, Brooklyn. JOSEPH GILTRAP, JR., No. 338 West 19th Street

Read to day's stories. Pick the ones you think are best Winners will be announced in this evening's Night Pictoria (Green Sheet) edition and in other editions to-morrow.

QUEENS.

O. K. UNTIL HE STARTS TO CLIMB A girl friend of mine, twentythree years old, was keeping company with a young man about thirty-five. The other day they had an argument and she told him she didn't want anything more to do didn't want anything more to do with him. The break appears to be worrying the poor fellow dreadfully. He called to me last night as I was on my way home from work, and when I looked over toward him I saw him dancing around a tree—Miss Caroline M. Dech, No. 48 Sayres Street, Jamaica.

GOOD WISHES. Locking through a box of old photoraphs, name-cards and other souvenirs clonging to my mother I came across telegram bearing the date of her edding, July 12, 1908, with this greets: 'Wishing you Corbett's health, ockefeller's wealth, Fitzsimmons's uck and Roosevelt's luck."-Ada Scoll, Vo. 18 Bergen Place, Jamaica.

Whereupon the other little fellow who had been playing traffic cop came up and in all seriousness placed his hand on the first boy's arm and told him he morning by the chug-chug of a motor and kolns to the window discovered a bluth. No. 21 West 20th Street, Bayonne, morning by the chug-chug of a motor and going to the window discovered a moving van. There were household affects on the sidewalk. The noise also awoke the landlord, who occupies a rear apartment, and before long there was a collection. policeman on the scene. No warrant having been issued the officer said he was powerless and the landlord had to Quaint, plaintive Russian melodies break the evening stillness at the northern end of Crotons Park in the Bronx. Groups of Russia's younger generation—tulking, laughing, singing—climb slowly up the hillside toward the musician and his accordion—clothing workers mostly, optimists, taking life with a smile and ambitious. There they guiber every evee content with looking on, from time to time saying something interesting.—Mrs. M. B. Sragow, No. 71 East Jackon Avenue, Corona. IT SLIPPED.

On 23d Street, between Second and Third Avenues, I heard a noise and turned in time to see the wheel of a wagon loaded with ice cream salt crum-ple under the weight of the burden i carried. The salt began slipping out. crossiown trolley was held up. The by the conductor of the car brought the emergency wagon. a sait kept slipping. It looked now like
a so much dirty snow in the street, and
the bystanders all but forgot the heat. The emergency crew put a jack under the wagon, but the elipping salt interfered so much that it had to be show y to permit the placing of a "pony" was pulled off the track and the cars egan running again. The crowd and started to go, but I turned back once more and saw that the salt was still slipping.—Mrs. Esther Schaeffer, No. 11620 Liberty Avenue, Richmond Hill,

G-B-R-R: WOOF: A friend of mine was presented with five-months-old Irish terrier, which pets almost as if it were human, dog goes everywhere with her and is at the foot of her bed. We took ich us to the Carleton Opera House so he we were sitting down the ani-ited cartoon showed a cat under a e and I thought the little dog would crazy. When we half quieted him sat motionless for a minute as if spring at the screen. Thank odness, the cartoon came to an end t and went to sleep.-Fannie Platau 52 South Clinton Avenue, Bayshore

MODERN MIRACLE.

At Hudson and Grand Streets, Jersey ity. Saturday noon, I saw about a carbe curb. This morning, with only a sy and a half clapsed, the steel was bridge attriched from the fourth floor one of the Colgate buildings, on the northwest corner, to the fourth floor of trother on the southeast corner.— Haydn W. Barrows, No. 4815 Beaufort Avenue, Morris Park, L. I.

BROOKLYN.

PERSIFLAGE.

On Flushing Avenue, Brooklyn, I saw a young lad driving a horse which had seen better days. On reaching the Avenue he called to the animal, "Whoa, Then he wanted to start again, anid, "Giddap, dere. Man c' War!"-Us W. Behnken. No. 924 82d Street,

FOR A GOOD BOY. lie was a dignified looking old gentle-an with gray side whiskers and wearhan with gray and white the was cross-bug a Paim Beach suit. He was cross-bug lith Street near Broadway and would have attracted no attention ex-cept that he carried a small red toy before. He created quite a air among the pedestrians and had be been peserbe destrians and had be been peer-ole their faces as he passed them he might have been taken for another fragence searching New York for an honest man—R. S. Revoklyn.

BARGAINS. In Control Park to-day I saw two elephants enjoying a cooling bath. A group of half-clad urchine paused to watch in envy. One of the elephants halted her bath and paxed at them. Then she filled her trunk and sprayed them with a miniature Nicory. With should be the trunk and sprayed them with a miniature Nicory. I saw two peddlers on Sherman Ave nue this morning with a horse and wagon selling gingham dresses for 75 cents each. Such sights are not often seen in this neighborhood, but they did a good business.—H. Y., No. 260 Sher-man Avenue, Jersey City. sprayed them with a miniature Ni-ogara. With shouts of glee the boys came closer and the other elephant, not to be outdone, turned her water-filled trunk at them also. Boon, hove-ever, a keeper chased away the boys. The elephants turned and looked at him reproachfully and then sprayed him with water.—Bes-sie Tielsch, No. 78 Springdale Ave-nue, Newark. "AND NOT A DROP TO DRINK."

To-day I saw the \$200,000,000 water works of the Ashokan Dam Reservoir n the Catskill Mountains. The aeration works were in operation, and as the undreds of sprays forced the water into the air it looked like a huge set of sli-ver fireworks in action, making one of the prattiest sights I have ever seen. The water forced into the air was being purified by filtration and it is the same water that New York City drinks. -Claire Hobbs, Palenville, N. Y.

OR WHICH HAVE TO BE SHINED MORE PREQUENTLY.

In the Lackawanna Station at Hoboken there is an electric shee shining stand with three operators. Two of the seats are marked "Tan Only." The third seat is marked "Black Only." And this should answer the question as to which color of shoes is most worn.— R. H., Passaic, N. J.

NOT AN ENEMY "SUB." I saw a large object about twenty feet long appear and disappear spouting water to-day off Manasquan Beach. Some persons who saw it said it prob-ably was a whale.—George Evans, No. 27 Beach Front, Manasquan, N. J.

AND HOW IS HE TO-DAY? In a shoe store to-day I saw a smartly dressed young woman buying shoes. She was arguing with the sales man that she wore size 8 D and that nothing smaller would do.—Mrs. Hasei R. Ross. No. 25 Mott Avenue, Far Rock-away. N. T.

WONDER WHAT A GOAT THINKS! On my way to the station I often see an old white peak whose white beard gives him the appearance of a patriarch. This morning he was standing and gasing with a look of profound wiedom across the Hudson at the panoramic view of the Paliticals. agdes. It must be tragic to look an toise and yet not be able to othe out one's wiedom.—J. C. Teb-betts, No. 328 North James Street,

Which has since become one of the most largely used in the world. It is "Waite's Stone House—the first concrete building in Manhattan." located at Nos. 311-315 East 31st Street—F. A. Coriell, No. 115 Madison Street. Wood Ridge, W. J.

Directly in front of our house is a city street lamp and early every evening a little boy comes to light it-comes trudging along wearily, carrying a lighter twice as big as he is. He looks careworn and old: none of his motions have the spontaneity one looks for in those of a child. He is so small, this chap, that he cannot reach the lamp with the lighter but climbs the pole. I have been watching him all summer and each night his feet appear to have grown heavier and his unusual task more irksome. Until to-night. * * * To-night little Angelo came down the street in a brand new "scooter." We heard. then we saw him coming. He was full of life, pep, enthusiasm. As he scooted from this lamp to the next one he was like a child reborn .-Adela Miller, No. 39 Fletcher Avenue, Mt. Vernon.

POUGHKEEPSIE BRIDGE.

I had the privilege to-day of walking Some residences gleam through the trees on the west shore. A Pacific Coast steamer loaded with lumber docked at a Poughkeepsie lumber yard. An electric in the river. To the south the river years of age.—Hugo Dreyer. Tivoli, stretches straight for miles, rippling in N. Y. the sunlight like silver. As I approach the west shore an East-bound train comes into view. The bridge vibrates. It is gone. Then I turn toward home, loath to leave.—T. H. B., Poughkeepsic.

POR GOOD BOADS.

Among a gang of men shovelling sand to-day to repair roads in the town of Babylon, L. L. I saw a former Sheriff. Babylon, L. I., I saw a former Sheriff, language to the men who blocked the a member of the Board of Education, a road. However, we were able to get Superintendent of Highways and a around and passed on. We took the Superintendent of Highways and a junior in one of the most famous uni-versities, all working together in the spirit of Brotherhood and Good Roads .-

UNDER COVER

While waiting in a department store in Plainfield, N. J., to-day I saw this sign: "Beat the coal strike. Buy plenty of blankets now."—Arthur K. Young, of blankets now. No. 342 Seventh Avenue, Newark.

The poor horse now rides along the cads over which he once was the main notive power. I saw six to-day being transported over the Hackensack at Fort Lee in a motor truck .- D. M McBride, Edgewater, N. J.

THE PASSING HORSE.

GOAL

This is what I saw at home today. My little son, ten years old, is an ardent football fan. He never misses a game at Rutherford Picid.

He had asked me several times to get him a head guard, and yesterday I did. To day when I went to wake him I found him sound askep in his bed with the head guard on and tied under his chin, and with the football held in his arm.—E. Etubbs, No. 51 Rutherford Ausnua Butherford, N. J.

AN ALI-AROUND MAN.

Public servants in small towns evicross the Poughkeepsie Bridge. After dently do not receive enormous salaleaving the signal tower and passing ries, for the Mayor of this village deover the Hyde Park Road one begins to pends on the income from his plumbing see the Hudson and the green hills of when not on the beach, is busy as thighland. North, about three miles, is hackman, automobile salesman, garage the bend in the river, called Crum owner, farmer and water bottlen.—Elbow, then St. Andrew's Novitiate. Lawrence H. Singer, Pine Hill, N. T.

FOLKS.

In a Staten Island garden to-day I saw two little children playing tag, with their mother standing near. On the ferry, plying between Poughkeepsie and their mother standing near. On the Highland, passing to and fro under the porch sat their grandmother and their bridge. An excursion steamer just in great-grandmother smiling at them. from New York. All sorts of small craft

> OF IS ALWAYS PAIR WEATHER! We were driving through the detour to Point Pleasant when the machine shead of us stopped short. Two automobiles stood side by side headed to-ward us and the machine in front. The driver of the latter was a friend of urs and we heard him using abusive wrong road and had to return and were surprised to see the three drivers who had sworn so at each other talking hitariously while their machines were arked together by the roadside. next day my friend told me that the men with whom he had almost collided were college chums of his. None had en the other two in twenty-two years They all lived in different parts of the country and their coming together on the road had been a real reunion.—8. Newman, Route Two, Farmingdale, N.

> > QUINN

Diogenes need search no longer. An honest man has been found. His name is Quinn and he owns a chili con carne parlor not far from the Palace Theatre. saw him hand a man \$5 to-night, saying that the man had gone out with-out waiting for that amount of change a month before.—B. A., No. 319 Hickory Street, Bogota, N. J.

FURNISH YOUR HOME FOR \$12.50. At a church fair in Lake Mahopae to-day I saw a miniature set of furniture made of cardboard, and con-sisting of eight pieces, each of which contained a small amount of candy, cell for \$2.40 .- M. H. Godfrey, Breus